

ing the capture. The boy was brought up in Lucknow, where he lived some time, and may for aught I know be living still. He was quite unable to articulate words, but had a dog-like intellect, quick at understanding signs and so on. Another *enfant trouvé* under the same circumstances lived with two English people for some time. He learnt at last to pronounce the name of a lady who was kind to him and for whom he showed some affection, but his intellect was always clouded, and more like the instinct of a dog than the mind of a human being. There was another more wonderful but hardly so well-authenticated story of a boy who never could get rid of a strong wolfish smell, and who was seen not long after his capture to be visited by three wolves which came evidently with hostile intentions, but which after closely examining him, he seeming not the least alarmed, played with him, and some nights afterwards brought their relations, making the number of visitors amount to five; the number of cubs the litter he had been taken from was composed of. I think Col. Sleeman believed this story to be perfectly true, though he could not vouch for it. There is no account of any grown-up person having been found among the wolves. Probably after a certain time they may have got into a set of less scrupulous wolves, not acquainted with the family; the result is obvious.

Col. Sleeman has, I think, published an account of one of these wolf-boys, but I forget where.

#### CARCHARIAS VULPES.

*To the Editors of the Annals of Natural History.*

Weymouth, July 12, 1851.

GENTLEMEN,—The following are further particulars of the Fox Shark (*Carcharias Vulpes*), a notice of which appeared in the 'Annals' for this present month of July. The extreme length from snout to tip of the tail 12 feet. Length of tail from base to tip 6 feet. Girth in the largest part 3 feet.

This fish was caught on Saturday, the 21st of June, in a mackerel seine shot in the West Bay from the Chesil Beach. It was apparently in pursuit of a schull of mackerel.

When inclosed in the seine it occasioned a great deal of damage by constant blows of the tail.

This shark had evidently been on the coast for some days, as a man, Jonah Fowler (who by the bye is quite a naturalist in his way, and an excellent person with whom to go dredging), told me he was in Portland Roads a day or two before the shark was caught (in the Fairy Yacht) and saw the dorsal of some very large fish floating slowly towards him; he got ready his boat-hook, and as the fish came alongside he attempted to hook it, but not penetrating it merely frightened the fish, which immediately dived almost perpendicularly, at the same time making a great splash with its tail. It was of a purplish colour in the water; he has since seen the subject of this notice, and at once identified it as being of the same species, and probably it is the same individual.

I am, Gentlemen, yours obediently,

WILLIAM THOMPSON.